

AWFUL CONFESSION OF A COLD-BLOODED MURDERER.

Express Robber Who Shot Down Express Messenger Long

Arrested at Columbus Sunday, and Made a Full Confession—
Long Was His Friend, and He Shot Him From Behind,
Then Robbed the Safe.

Columbus, Aug. 13.—Charles H. Ferrell, a former employee of the Adams Express company, was arrested last evening and has confessed to the killing of Messenger Charles Lane and the robbery of the way safe of the Adams Express company on the Pennsylvania east bound train which arrived in this city at midnight Friday. One thousand dollars of the money which he had stolen was recovered.

Ferrell was to have been married Thursday next to Miss Lillian Costlow, daughter of Patrick Costlow, an engineer on the Pennsylvania lines. He had been discharged from the employ of the Adams Express company about three months ago and had not since been able to secure employment. He confessed that the motive of the robbery was to secure money of which he felt in great need on account of his approaching marriage. The money received he had given to Miss Costlow to keep for him, saying that it was money he had saved from his earnings.

BLOOD-CURDLING STORY.

The confession of Ferrell discloses a premeditated and blood-curdling crime that seemed almost impossible of belief. He said that he had become desperate because of his inability to secure employment. The robbery had been carefully planned, and his plans included the murder of Express Messenger Lane. He had no accomplices and no confidants. He knew Lane well. In fact, they were friends, and he relied on Lane's confidence in him.

He went to Urbana Friday morning and waited for No. 8. When the train arrived there Ferrell went at once to the express car and told Lane that he was out of money and asked permission to ride to Columbus with him. Lane consented. For a short time after they left Urbana they chatted pleasantly. Lane sat in a chair at the end of the car with his back slightly turned. When Ferrell had finally nerved himself for the crime, he drew his revolver and stepped up behind Lane unobserved and fired three shots in rapid succession into the messenger's back. Lane rolled off the chair on the floor on his face and Ferrell quickly fired the remaining shots into the prostrate body. Lane was unconscious, but Ferrell, fearing that the wounds inflicted would not cause death, took Lane's revolver and fired two more bullets from it into the body. Ferrell then took the key to the way safe from the pocket of the dead messenger and opened the safe. After he had taken out all the sacks containing the money packages, money orders and way bills, he placed them in a small satchel and waited till the car had reached Plain City, where he slipped off the train. There he went to a hotel and secured a room without registering, the proprietor being too sleepy to notice the omission.

COVERING HIS TRACKS.

In his room Ferrell proceeded to go through the packages and take out all the cash. The remainder he tied up in a bundle. Lifting up the mattress of the bed he placed the revolver in a secure place in the springs. It was not so easy to dispose of the bundle of express sacks and envelopes. After thinking the matter over he concluded he could get rid of the bundle best by expressing it to a fictitious address in some distant city, knowing that it would remain there for a year before it would be opened if it was not intercepted.

Ferrell arose early the next morning, expressed the package which he had addressed to C. W. Coyer, Lockport, N. Y., bought a ticket and took a train for Columbus at 6:30. When he arrived in the city he went at once to his boarding place on the north side of the city and changed his clothes. Ferrell said he was much disturbed by which he heard upon every hand, but he kept up his nerve. Saturday night he went to see Miss Costlow and left the money with her.

At Plain City the detectives learned that a stranger had stopped at the hotel there the night before. They searched his room and found the revolver.

Then they learned the same man had sent the express package, and they wired ahead and got it. It

WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT that the package did not contain the money, but the litter of way-bills, etc., furnished conclusive evidence. Suspicion rested on Ferrell, he being a discharged employee, and the detectives learned of his trip out of the city. It was decided to put the young man under arrest. They found him calling at the Costlow home, and asked him to accompany them. He nerved himself and met the situation calmly. He bade his sweetheart goodby, and, once outside of the house the detectives told him the charge.

By the time he had reached the police station, Ferrell had reluctantly admitted the crime.

At the police station a written confession was taken by the chief of police. Ferrell tried to keep his nerve, but it was evident that he had been under a severe strain and that he could not stand the ordeal much longer. He did not tell a connected story. Most of the facts were brought out by questions, which he seemed to answer reluctantly. Several times he broke down, and when he was finally led to a cell he was in a state of collapse. He then seemed to fully realize for the first time the awful nature of his crime and the fact that he will in all probability atone for it with his own life.

As soon as it was learned that Ferrell had given the money to his sweetheart, Inspector Barron went to the house and secured it. The young woman was utterly prostrated by the disclosures.

FUNERAL HELD.

Remains of Jacob Thornberry of
Sandyville Interred—
Other Funerals.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Jacob Thornberry, of Sandyville, were held at that village Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, and the remains were brought to this city and interred in Westlawn cemetery. The deceased was 61 years of age. Paralysis was the cause of death. The deceased is survived by a wife, and three children, Captain Florin Rose, Mrs. Henry Myer and David Thornberry, of this city. The deceased has resided in this county nearly all his life time. He received the first stroke of paralysis one week ago Saturday, and afterward several strokes followed, causing his death.

REMAINS INTERRED.

Funeral services were held shortly after 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon over the remains of the grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wagener, residing at 715 Marion street. The remains arrived from Red Wing, Minnesota, Saturday evening. Rev. Arnold conducted the services and the remains were interred in St. Peter's Catholic cemetery.

EVA YANT'S FUNERAL.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Eva Yant, occurred Monday afternoon from the First United Evangelical church in East Third street. Rev. Evans conducted the services. A large number of Sunday school scholars were present, and many beautiful floral pieces were presented to the family for placing upon the casket. The remains were interred in Westlawn cemetery.

Russian Press Restrictions.

It must be rather a tame occupation to write editorials for Russian newspapers on public and state affairs, though it would be unbearably aggravating for an American editor, especially if he was inclined to be "agin the gov'ment." With regard to the Chinese imbroglio, Russian editors are instructed to make no reference to the movements of Russian troops or warships; must attribute only good motives to the czar; must publish no gossip displeasing to the government; no criticism of Russian diplomacy or strategy; keep in mind that Russia is predestined to predominate in Asia; and only make comparisons between Russian and other troops that are favorable to the former. If a president of the United States could thus control the press, he would have little trouble about re-election. But what slavish sycophants Russian editors must be, and how dense must be the ignorance of even the people who can read, in regard to national affairs. The German press is under nearly as close restrictions; the French press is a few degrees freer; but it is only in England and the United States, and especially in this country, where the people have the priceless boon of an absolutely free press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops

to a teaspoonful. It acts on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, Sold by druggists, 75c.

CHARITY BOARDS ARE TO MEET.

Stark County Visiting Committees Will be There.

SOME IMPORTANT MATTERS

Will be Discussed and Prison Reform Will Be One of Them—Duties of Officers of Municipalities.

Arrangements are now being made for the tenth annual conference of the board of charities and correction in Ohio. It is to be held in Dayton October 9, 10, 11 and 12. All boards of charities, prison boards, infirmary boards, visiting committees and the like are expected to be present. The Ohio Bulletin, devoted to the subject of prison methods and reforms, has just been issued and it contains some valuable suggestions along the line of the correction of the lives of those who have gone wrong and become social outcasts. One of the first things in the bulletin is a long discussion on the subject of "Lawlessness in the Courts."

The subject is opened as follows: Is it not a serious matter when the police magistrates of our state, more particularly those of the larger cities of Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, not only ignore, but openly defy a state law for the enforcement of which they are especially responsible—a law enacted for the protection of our communities from the

LAWLESS AND VICIOUS, and the operation of which contributes to the general peace and comfort of the community, and the safety of its homes and citizens?

What is the attitude of the vicious and criminal element of our cities toward administrations that openly refuse to enforce or quietly ignore laws especially devised to control, restrict and reduce viciousness, drunkenness and crime?

What good reason or excuse is there for this quiet encouragement, for encouragement it is, intentional or not, of the criminal class by magistrates?

How far has justice allowed the bandage to slip from her eyes in order that she may see the influence and number the votes of the delinquent and lawless?

Attention was then called to the cumulative sentence law which provides that offenders may have their sentences doubled up upon every reappearance before the magistrate for misdemeanors.

STATISTICS ARE CITED to show how some criminals have been sent to the workhouse as many as 109 times under the prevailing short time sentences. Still magistrates fail to enforce the cumulative sentence law.

One of the best things in the bulletin is an article from a penitentiary inmate who signs himself Bill Nye, 30,188. His theme is "Why are so many Men Returned to Prison a Second Time?" He says:

"Are they returned because their criminal tendencies and characteristics could not be cured by their first term of imprisonment? Oh, no. That is not the cause. The real cause of the return of the majority is the lack of encouragement by the public upon their release. They are turned adrift without any visible means of support, or funds sufficient to reach a place of employment where, at reduced wages, they may earn enough money to buy the necessities of life.

"Give discharged prisoners some kind of work, even at reduced wages, and you will find they will lead honest lives as long as they can earn a living. But turn them out into the snow, rain and sleet, hungry and without the price of a meal in their possession, to earn a living, and what are they to do? It is probable they will steal before they will starve. How many are there who would not do the same under like circumstances? There is something wrong with our social and industrial system which needs many changes.

GIVE MEN EMPLOYMENT

and you will find the doors of our reformatories, penal institutions, county jails and city prisons open and the former occupants engaged in earning an honest living and they become taxpayers instead of tax consumers.

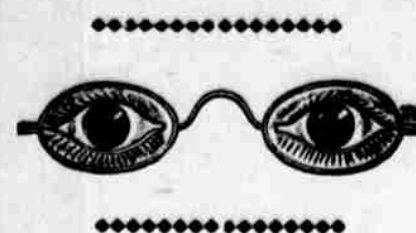
"How many men have resolved to lead an honest life after leaving prison? What is the result? Nothing with which to start anew in life; shunned and scoffed at by reason of their misfortune; reduced to poverty and starvation, what must they do? There is not one man in a thousand, in case of actual want for the care of his family, but who will appeal to some dishonorable means to appease his hunger. No man will see his little children starve. Men who say they would starve before they would steal have never had the experience to test their faith in this line by a keen appetite. This is the condition of ninety-nine out of every hundred men discharged from the prisons of our land at the present time.

"There has been too much injustice practiced upon the supposed criminals by the press of the country because they have once fallen. That should not be sufficient reason why they cannot return to the sane society that once condemned them, and become good citizens if only given a chance and encouraged to do so. If the public and press will take some interest in discharged prisoners not one out of a hundred would again be returned to prison for committing a crime. The question now confronting us is, will they do it?"

Willie Kirks Dead.

Willie Kirks, a son of Mrs. Carl Kirks, visiting Anton Turejaski, residing at 923 Lafayette street, died Monday. The mother of the child arrived in this city from Berlin, Germany, sometime ago on a visit, and it is probable the remains will be placed in a vault and taken to Germany later on. The child was over two years of age and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kirks.

A Suggestion to Parents.



SCHOOL

Will commence soon, and that means a good many months of hard work for the children. Are you sure that their eyes are able to stand the amount of work that will be required of them? Remember that a pair of weak eyes places a child at a disadvantage with the other scholars. And then it causes headache and nervousness. You had better bring them in and have their eyes thoroughly examined. No charge for examination. Good honest advice.

BOYLE, Canton's Exclusive Optician,
204 W. Tuscarawas St., Opp. Hurford House.

THE CHRISTIAN AND THE TRUST

And the Distinction Between
Phases of Government.

MAN'S DUTY TO MANKIND.

Democratic Leader Discusses Some Problems and Draws Some Deductions.
—Known by Their Fruits.

(W. J. Bryan in New York Journal.)
In an article in the New York Journal William J. Bryan says:

There is a wide zone between the affirmative benevolence which religion commands and the rectitude which government compels. The Christian cannot content himself with a life of negative harmlessness; the fruits of the spirit must manifest themselves in positive helpfulness.

The object of this article, however, is not to point out ways in which the Christian may aid his brother, but rather to indicate a few of the ways in which he may be doing injustice to him.

The subject of taxation is an ever present one. Other questions may come and go, but this question, like Tennyson's brook, goes on forever. It is an admitted proposition that each citizen should contribute to the support of his government in proportion to the protection enjoyed by him and the benefits received. If because of a bad system of taxation or because of the faulty administration of a good system, taxes are collected in such a way that some pay more than their share and others less, injustice is done to those overburdened and partially shown to those too lightly taxed. An unjust system, in effect, collects from those overtaxed and gives to those undertaxed, or, in other words, transfers money from one man's pocket to another man's pocket.

The wrong done in this way approaches if it does not reach the proportions of grand larceny. If the unjust law is the handiwork of those who profit by it, and is enacted because of the advantage it brings to its authors, how shall we describe the moral character of the act? The wrong consists in the fact that money is taken from one person without an equivalent being returned by the government and given to another without a consideration being demanded, the method being immaterial. The person who robs by force and by fraud is no more guilty from a moral standpoint, than the man who purposely secures legislation which transfers to the shoulders of others the public burden which he himself ought to bear.

The advocates of an income tax believe that taxation involves a moral as well as a political question, and, believing in equality before the law, they favor an amendment to the constitution specifically authorizing an income tax. Can the opponents of such an amendment place their opposition upon moral grounds? Can the Christian who loves his brother conceal from the assessor property rightfully subject to taxation or favor tax systems favorable to himself, unjust to others?

What is the attitude of the Christian toward the trust? Can he be a monopolist? Can he run a corner in loaves and fishes without breaking the golden rule?

If a trust magnate can purchase religious respectability by liberal contributions to church expenditures, what proportion of his ill-gotten gains should he surrender in order to atone for the violation of laws, human and divine?

No church would extend the hand of fellowship to a physical giant who occupied a mountain pass and enforced tribute from all who fell in his hands. A monopoly does not differ greatly from the giant in method and may be infinitely more potent for evil. Monopoly is bondage; it unburies greed and furnishes to avarice a destructive weapon. Human nature has not changed much since the days of Pharaoh; the industrial monarch is as tyrannical as the political monarch. Give to strength an opportunity and oppression will be the result whenever a selfish interest is to be subserved. Can the spirit of the weak and lowly Nazarene be discerned in those who water stocks, issue bonds in excess of the value of the plant, drive rivals into bankruptcy by trust methods and then prey upon society at large?

The Christian religion is essentially a religion of the heart, and love is its supreme manifestation. The Kingdom of Heaven has been likened unto a grain of mustard seed, which by its internal vital force grows into a great tree, and to a little leaven which gradually leavens the whole lump.

There are some who think that destiny leads us away from the declaration of independence, away from the constitution and away from the traditions of the past. There are some who even think that our nation is commanded to go forth with the bible in one hand and the musket in the other, prepared to read the former to those who escape the latter.

We have been warned against false prophets, and it will be our own fault if we are led astray. A test has been given us by which we can distinguish between the spurious and the true. "Beware of false prophets which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly

are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?"

By their fruits we shall know them. When we are told that religious duty requires us to deprive remote races of the opportunity of self-government, we have a right to inquire whether our instructors have been careful to observe their religious duties at home. We cannot expect philanthropy and benevolence to inspire imperialists in their foreign policy if wrong, injustice and special privileges have been the fruits of their domestic policies. If they have sacrificed others for their own benefit here, are they likely to make sacrifices for the benefit of others abroad? Will they be more considerate of subjects than they have been of citizens? Or is it the enchantment of distance that transforms selfishness into altruism?

Lincoln was once asked whether he thought the Lord was on his side, and he replied that he was anxious to be on the Lord's side. We cannot change eternal principles to suit our own convenience or to advance our own plans, but we can strive with singleness of purpose to know the truth, and when we find that which we believe to be the truth we can adhere to it.

Let us not mistake temptation for opportunity. The sight of new territory may be alluring, the glory of an empire may be fascinating, but the price demanded is too great.

PLAYGROUND FOR KNIGHTS.

Their Families Also Enjoyed
the Outing Hugely.

CANTONIAN TELLS ABOUT IT

Says It Was One of the Finest Trips the
Company Ever Took—Some of
the Amusements
Furnished.

Picturesque Put-in-Bay was the playground last week for the Knights of Columbus and their families, and about forty Cantonians took advantage of the Knights' annual outing and general social reunion and visited this pretty little resort. Most of them returned to Canton last evening, while others continued their journey to St. Clair Flats and other points in the Great Lake region. Mr. Philip J. Bernower, of No. 1202 North Cleveland avenue, was among the party and was seen Monday morning by a News-Democrat man and asked concerning their trip. Mr. Bernower said:

"We had one of the trips of our lives, and everybody enjoyed it immensely, especially the young people. The Knights present represented the leading business and professional men of the lake states and were as genial a set of men as one would wish to meet.

"The various amusement places afforded the visitors much pleasure and not a one was missed and the bathing beach was a favorite spot during the hot weather.

"The grand ball given was one of the most magnificent sights I ever saw and the costumes of the ladies were superb. In the grand march over twelve hundred participated. The ball was witnessed by hundreds of on-lookers and only the Knights were allowed on the floor. Friday night there was a big smoker for the men and a card party for the ladies, and Saturday night mass was said in the assembly room by some one of the visiting priests.

"The Detroit lodge one day arranged a program and among the participants were Miss Sarah Lavin, Charles Lang and Ray J. Bour, of Canton. Miss Lavin's singing created a great sensation and made her hundreds of friends. The Knights also enjoyed the singing of Messrs Lang and Bour.

"Edward Dannemiller, wife and daughter were present from New York, and enjoyed themselves highly mingling with their old Canton friends. I don't know when I enjoyed myself so thoroughly as I did last week, and every Cantonian that went along will voice my sentiments."

Following is the list who were present from this city at the Knights' outing:

E. J. Byers and wife, D. J. Quinn and wife, P. J. Bernower and wife, Ray J. Bour and wife, E. O. Blechle and wife, Alfred Vignos and wife, Edward Dannemiller, wife and daughter, of New York, W. A. McCrea and wife, F. J. McDonough, wife and daughter, Richard Jennings and wife, Mrs. Augustus Dannemiller, Mrs. M. Matthews, Misses Katherine Dannemiller, Mary Dannemiller, Celia Dannemiller, Lora Bast, Sarah Lavin, Mrs. L. Deville, and Messrs August Schweise, William Myers, U. E. Wernet, Frank McGowan, Urban Schwertner, Julius Dannemiller, Charles Lang, Walter Melchior, Frank Motter, Joseph Blake, N. J. Cummins, W. J. McGrath and Otto La Cave.

Mrs. C. M. Jones, of Ft Wayne, Ind., returned to her home Monday after a pleasant visit with Frank Keplinger and family.

Miss Rose Snyder, of 515 South Walnut street has just returned from a pleasant trip to Akron, Cleveland, Detroit, Mich. and Windsor, Canada.

MARTI BURIED AS A SOCIALIST.

It Was the Request of His
Dying Hour.

COMRADES CONDUCT SERVICES.

No Ministers and No Music But Speeches
Were Made By Socialists Along
the Lines of Their
Faith.

The remains of the late Peter Marti were quietly laid to rest at 6 o'clock Sunday evening in Westlawn cemetery after one of the most unusual funerals that has ever been held in this city. The idea of turning the body over to the medical college for dissection was abandoned and a regular burial given the corpse. The funeral services were held at the home in East Third street at 5 o'clock. There was no preaching, no music, none of the usual proceedings that go with ceremonies for the dead. Mr. Marti was a Socialist. He was deeply imbued with the doctrines of the brotherhood of man as expounded by this organization, and his request that his funeral should be made the occasion for calling the attention of the public to the problem of Socialism.

The funeral was in charge of his Socialist comrades. There was quite a large attendance both of Socialists and of the Swiss Grütli society, of which he was a member.

Mr. John T. Juergens presided over the exercises and opened with a paper and talk in German along the lines of the wishes of the departed concerning the funeral and the doctrine of Socialism.

A SOCIALIST SERMON.

When he had closed Dr. W. H. Miller spoke in English on his funeral. His remarks in substance were as follows: "Bury me as a Socialist," this was his request. "Services to be held by the comrades and the occasion to be used for propaganda purposes." These were the words of Peter Marti. In response to his request and to represent the local comrades and say a few words in the line of our departed comrade's request, I am here. I gladly accept and will, to the best of my ability, speak to his friends at this time in this place, in such a way that I may hope if he were still alive, he would approve. While I feel that it may be impossible for me to fill the full measure of his desires, I can only say that though my words may be weak, I indulge in the hope that the spirit with which they are uttered may itself be felt and be productive of an awakening to a thought in the minds of the listeners, that they may put themselves in such a condition that they will seek the light and truth of this great subject, which he felt was of such vast importance to the welfare of oppressed humanity, the truth of which, when it opens to the mind of the honest man or woman finds a lodgment that remains firm with life and during life; a truth which will and must be recognized and made the rule of conduct or human liberty is gone and human progress stopped. To further this truth was what inspired the request: "Bury me as a Socialist."

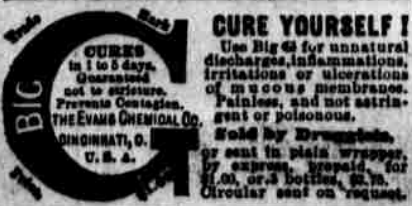
"Bury me as a Socialist!" What does it mean? What could it have meant to him? Such a request, made during the first moments which succeeded the fall that finally caused his death, had a deep purpose. Let us ask ourselves what would be the nature of a request made at a moment when death was an immediate probability, passed before before his mind. We can by no means conclude that it would be of a frivolous nature; it could only be of such a nature that it was a part of the being; that it expressed the deepest emotions; that it contained his very soul; that it was the thought that was first. Other thoughts and purposes may have been important but at the very door of death this one took precedence. He lives in our memories with his desire that these services should be propaganda work; places upon us this duty of faithfully carrying out his request. Permit me to say that socialism is the expression of the evolution of the human race. He called for a readjustment of the system so that the products of toil shall go to the toilers and that those who are now living upon the labor of others shall be compelled to go into the markets of labor and work as the rest. "We demand," said he, "that all shall do useful work. We declare that if they will not work, neither shall they eat."

At the cemetery a few words of farewell were said by Dr. Miller while the body was being consigned to the grave.

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